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northwest where the storm has been raging for the past twenty-four hours, and in the northeast where it is reported to be a state of blockade.

The southern mails were from one to two hours late. Those from Pittsburgh and the west, due at 7:30 A. M., had not been heard from at 5:15, while Providence mails due at 7:15 A. M. had not yet arrived.

Wires Not in Trouble.

The snow was so dry and the weather so cold, that the telegraph wires were not seriously interfered with. Supt. Hunsford, Western Union Company, said this morning that as far as he could be learned no trouble had been reported from any of the lines. The telegraph wires seemed to have been protected from the storm by the fact that the wires of the telegraph and telephone companies or the fire department, seemed to be in fair running order. There were still some parts of the West and North-west yet to hear from the lines in the city. The snowstorm seemed to have no effect upon the wires either of the telegraph or telephone companies or the fire department. The latter reported all its wires in good running order.

Slightly after 9 o'clock the snow began to cease falling, though the wind still continued to blow hard from the northwest, and in a short time the sun was seen. It was evident that the worst of the storm was over.

"Big Tom" Brennan in Distress.

Street Cleaning Commissioner Brennan is having a hard time of it today, for this is the first big snowstorm that he has had to tackle and he has been at the head of the Department since such a snowstorm, too.

It is the one thing that a street-cleaning commissioner needs more than anything else in the world. However, he has gone to work on the big drifts with a will, and the entire force of the Department, men and carts as could be obtained. Many of the carts are beginning to show signs of this onslaught of the sweeping brigade.

Great Day for Sleighbells.

This is a great day for the lovers of sleighing and sleigh bells. The snow is so deep and the weather so cold, that the sleigh bells are heard everywhere. The sleigh bells are heard everywhere, and the sleigh bells are heard everywhere.

Bridge-Car Grip Falls, an Usual.

The people in Brooklyn who suffered most from the storm were those whose business required them to cross the bridge in time to reach New York at 8 o'clock.

From 7 o'clock the bridge cars are always filled to their capacity, and this morning no account of the ferries being considered unreliable, there was an immense rush.

The train that started at 7:30 A. M. was jammed from the front to the rear doors, and an impatient crowd that completely filled the station platform waited to pull out.

Just as the train turned the bend and the grips were being applied, one of the cars slipped and fell, and such a way that the train had to be stopped.

It took just thirty-five minutes to remove it, and during that time thousands of passengers suffered the howling wind that drives through every crack of the station and received an assurance from the bridge employees of when the trains would start.

Every Approach Congested.

Every minute since the snow began to fall the elevated railroad platforms were covered. The streets were jammed, and snow drifts were everywhere. The streets were jammed, and snow drifts were everywhere.

The cars finally started at 7:45, but had not run long, when another block was caused at the New York end.

It was about 10 o'clock when a car coming from the New York end was shown to be red danger and stopped.

Half a dozen policemen waved their arms frantically for the train to stop, and the car stopped at least three minutes to make the guard understand that the signal had been changed, and that the danger signal was on.

Trolley Troubles in Brooklyn.

The electric railways were the greatest sufferers of the Brooklyn line in Brooklyn. Until the tracks were cleaned the current did not flow well, and breakdowns occurred every minute.

Few wires broke down, however, and the passengers consider the number of accidents reported extremely small.

The Coney Island and Brooklyn railroads have as much trouble as the other lines, and the trains on the prairie after a Western blizzard.

Thousands of Brooklynites who came to New York on the Hamilton Ferry were forced to wait for the water.

The storm did not make any difficulty from trolley wires. Although few were reported to have been broken, many sagged down from the weight of snow, and crossed telegraph wires where the latter are not underground, causing much trouble.

Farmer Dunn's Report.

At the Weather Bureau of the United States Signal Service in the Equitable Building the storm record for the past twenty-four hours is the most severe since the memorable blizzard of 1888.

The fall of snow was officially stated to have been during the night between eleven and twelve inches. After midnight the temperature fell slowly, and the snow continued to fall at a rate of one inch per hour.

The storm was heaviest and most severe along the New Jersey coast, and the most violent gusts.

Harbor Traffic Interfered With.

The steam intended with river and harbor traffic this morning.

The heavy wind picked up high seas on the harbor, and covered the water with a white which immediately froze and formed a beautiful coating to delight the eyes of those who looked out of the ferry boat cabin at every gust.

Tugboats sought the shelter of the shore and only put out in case of necessity.

Most harbor traffic outside of the ferries was suspended until the storm cleared off.

Only two ocean steamships arrived here this morning, the wind blowing from the north, and the harbor was a number outside. The Mariposa got in early, and also the Hermann, from Bremen, with 100 immigrants.

Mad Lot of the Commuter.

The inconvenience experienced by the dweller in the city was as nothing compared with the work of the commuter. The commuter was the man who owned a pair of rubber boots and an under jacket at his less fortunate neighbor with his trousers full of snow and a top with a string, and called it glorious winter weather.

Throughout New Jersey the snow drifted so fast that it was not until thirty minutes after 10 o'clock that the commuters were able to get to work.

The man who owned a pair of rubber boots and an under jacket at his less fortunate neighbor with his trousers full of snow and a top with a string, and called it glorious winter weather.

Long Island Almost Buried.

Long Island City, Jan. 6.—The snowstorm has almost buried Long Island. In many places there are high drifts, and the roads are impassable. The horse-cars in the city are not running.

The trains on the Long Island Railroad are all standing behind time. The roads have had snowdrifts at work at different parts of the route, and the snow is so deep that the snow is thrown from the tracks it drifts back again.

In some places in Suffolk County the snow had drifted into the railroad cuts many feet high, and it is doubtful whether some of the trains will be able to get through until the cuts are dug out.

Dark Night on the Sound.

WHITINGTON, N. Y., Jan. 6.—The night was one of the worst nights experienced by boatmen on Long Island Sound in years. The building snow storm, which began at 10 o'clock, rendered navigation difficult and dangerous.

The big sound boats weathered the storm, but when they arrived at their destinations they showed evidence of the rough passage they had experienced by being covered with snow and ice.

Small vessels were compelled to make harbor along the Connecticut and Long Island shores.

\$2,000,000 for a Texan Harbor.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Jan. 6.—The project of Col. E. H. Hopes to secure a deep-water harbor at Mustang Island, in Corpus Christi Bay, is soon to be actively undertaken. It is estimated that the cost and clearing of the island, with levees, docks, warehouses, etc., will cost about \$2,000,000.

HAMILTON WOOD'S SIDE OF IT.

Flatly Denies His Wife's Statements as to His Lunacy.

Says She Never Wrote to Him or Sent Him Money in the Asylum.

HAMILTON WOOD, the old Broadway art dealer, who escaped last week from the Worcester, Mass., Insane Asylum, where he claims he was detained by conspiracy, read with much surprise this morning a despatch from Boston, which quotes his wife as denying his charge that she was an ignorant party to the conspiracy to make a lunatic of him. Mrs. Wood was also quoted as saying that she contributed to her husband's support, and denied herself many things in order to make his confinement as comfortable as possible.

TO AN EVENING WORLD REPORTER Mr. Wood said:

"I can prove that my wife never paid one cent for my board or clothing for eleven long years—while I was in enforced retirement, and only when I found I was likely to be returned to New York—where I belong—two years ago, she consented to pay \$175 a week for my board—the very lowest rate in the city. I declare that she never sent me any present beyond a cheap necktie as a Xmas gift—a week after Christmas—yet I was in the hospital for twelve years. I have pictures and other things which had been sent me Easter and Xmas."

"I have written her for years, she has never written me one letter—has denied me my ring, card plate, a book from my library, and a photograph of my boy. I have never seen any one of the doctors at Danvers, or elsewhere, until two years ago, when I was taken to the asylum. I have always come to see me in disguise—nobody knew her as my wife. I was always told, 'Your sister has come to see you.' I never saw her until I was taken to the asylum. I have always come to see me in disguise—nobody knew her as my wife. I was always told, 'Your sister has come to see you.' I never saw her until I was taken to the asylum."

"It was last day in April, 1881, that my wife made her first call. It is one hour and a half from the asylum. She came to see me in disguise—nobody knew her as my wife. I was always told, 'Your sister has come to see you.' I never saw her until I was taken to the asylum."

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